

MERCURIUS MUSICUS:

OR, THE

Monthly Collection

Of New TEACHING.

SONGS.

For September, October, November, and December.

A SONG Sett by Mr. Barrett.



Slow.

Clo-^bris I sigh, when to ^bclo-[#]ris I sigh, the Echoes, the

7[#]6 76

Loud. Soft. Loud.

Echoes, the Echoes, the Echoes, the Echoes my grief, and pitty's the wounds, and

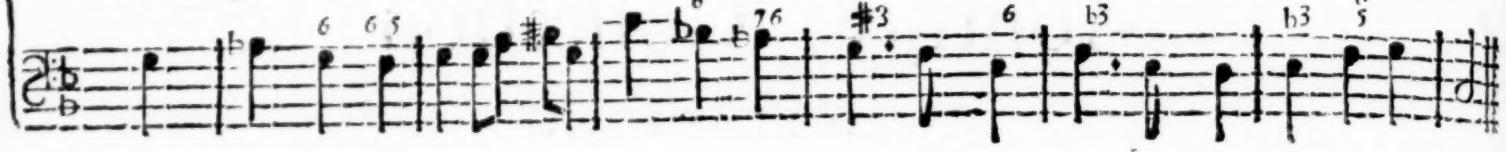
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pitty's the woun- - - - ds, the wounds she has made; to lesson my pain

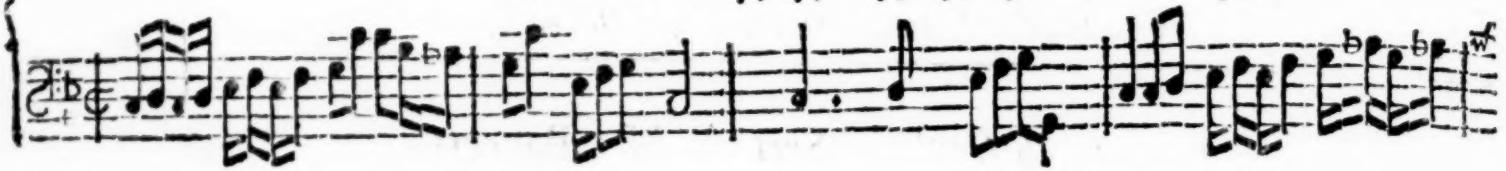
56 17



she wou'd grant me releif: But still of her Honour's, but still of her Honour's afraid:



Fl - - - - y, fly, fly, fly, fly she crys,



Fl - - - - y, fly, fly, fly, fly she crys, e'er my Fon - - - - d eyes, my



yeila - - - - ing, yeilding Heart be - tray : Yet, yet if I go, yet, yet if I go, she



then crys no, no, no, no, no, no, no no; tho' I'm ruin'd, tho' I'm



Slow ru - - - - in'd stay, stay, stay tho' I'm ru - - - - in'd stay;



Oh! Cloris, Oh! Clo—ris rac—

ck not thus your Breast, with honour, with ho—nour

when you Love; If with the last you wou'd be blest, you must the first remove, you must the

fir—st remove, you must the fi—

rst remove. Think then of

La—sting re—al joys:

491

think then of la--- sting real joys, and not a foolish

name, and not a foolish, not a foolish, not a foolish name, your honour, your

honour ev'ry breath destroys, Love's bliss is still the same, is still, still, still, is

honour ev'ry breath destroys, Love's bliss is still the same, is still, still, still, is

A musical score page featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the upper half of the page, with lyrics: 'still the same; your honour, your honour ev'ry breath destroys, Love's bliss is'. The piano accompaniment is in the lower half, with a continuous harmonic progression. The music is in common time, with various key changes indicated by key signatures.

still the same; your honour, your honour ev'ry breath destroys, Love's bliss is

A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a 'b' dynamic, followed by a 'f' dynamic, then a 'p' dynamic, and a 'f' dynamic again. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'still, still, still, still, still, is still, still the same, Love's bliss is still, is still, still,' are written below the vocal line. The vocal line ends with a 'mf' dynamic. The piano line ends with a 'f' dynamic.

still, still, still, still, still, is still, still, still the same, Love's bliss is still, is still, still,

A handwritten musical score for a single melodic line. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "still, still, still, still, still the fame." are written below the staff. The score includes dynamic markings such as "f", "p", and "ff", and performance instructions like "tr" and "trw".

still, still, still, still, still the same.

A SONG Sett by Mr. John Weldon. The Words by a Person of Quality.

P Anthea a - - - - - ll the Sencis Treats,

Pantaea a - - - - - ll the Sencis Treats; the Eyc with

Ob - - - - - jects dear, the Smell with Natures purest sweets, with Har - - -

mo-ny the Ear, Har - - - - -

mo-ny the Ear : The Tast with

foo - - d Ambrofial, but oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! the Touch is all, is all, the

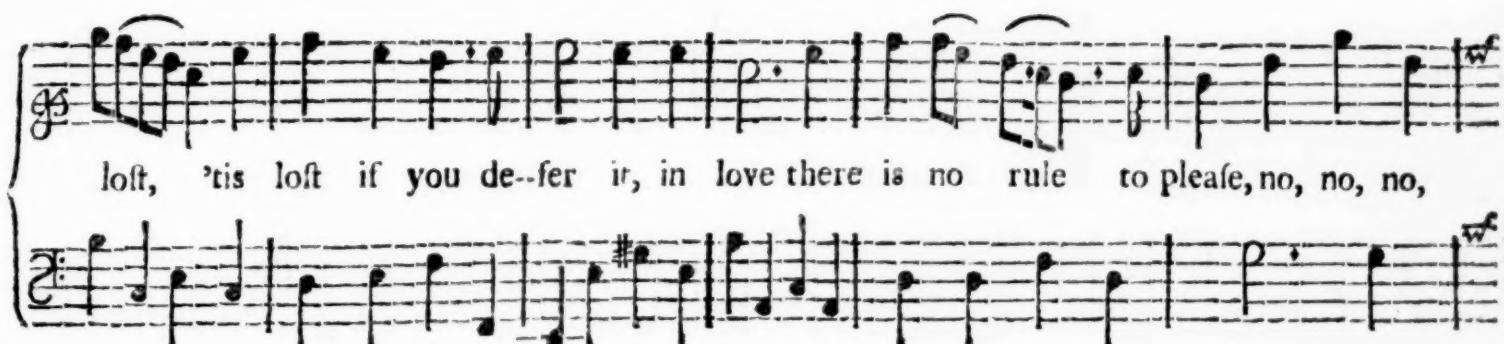
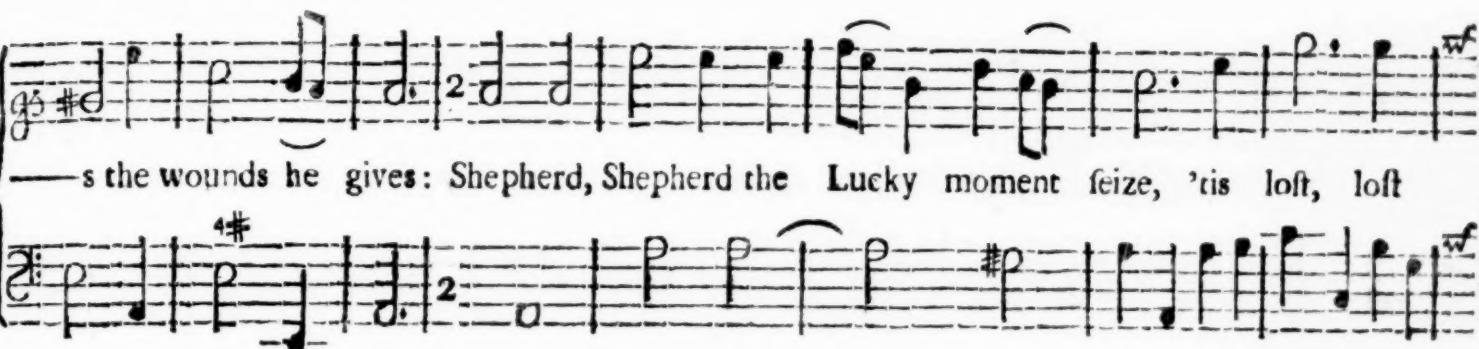
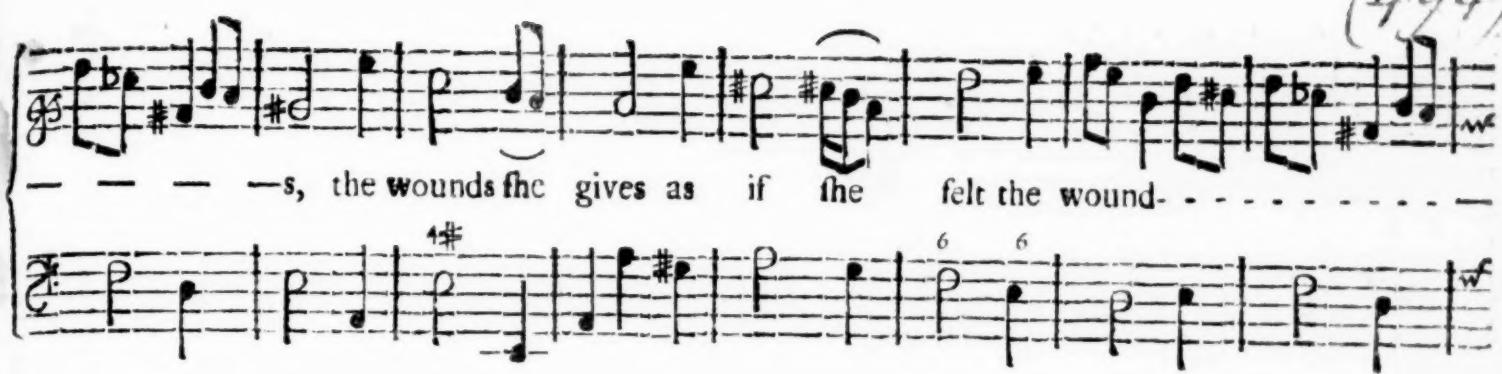
(49.3)

Taste with foo— d Ambrosia, but oh! the Touch, but oh! the Touch, but oh! the Touch is all in all, is all in a—— ll; but oh! oh! oh! the Touch is all in all, is all, all, all, all, all in all.

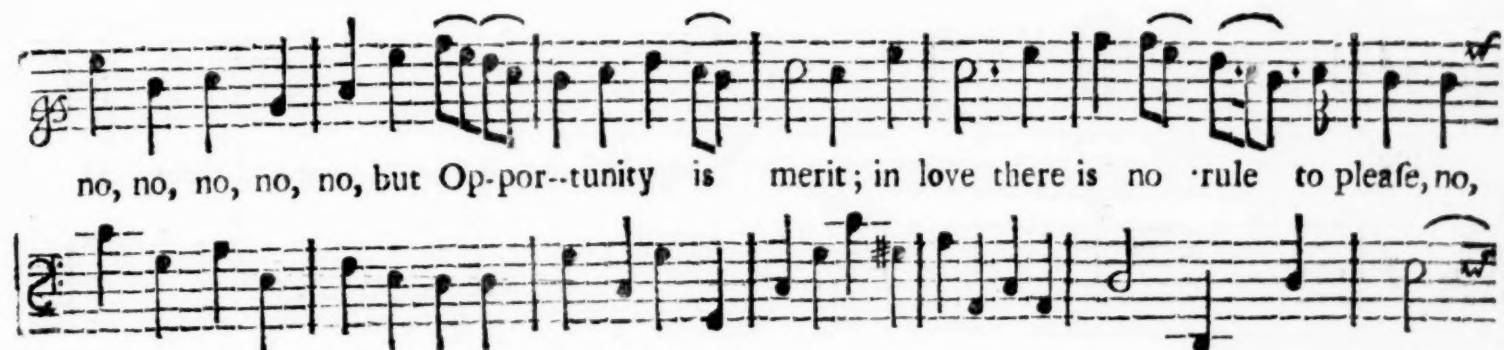
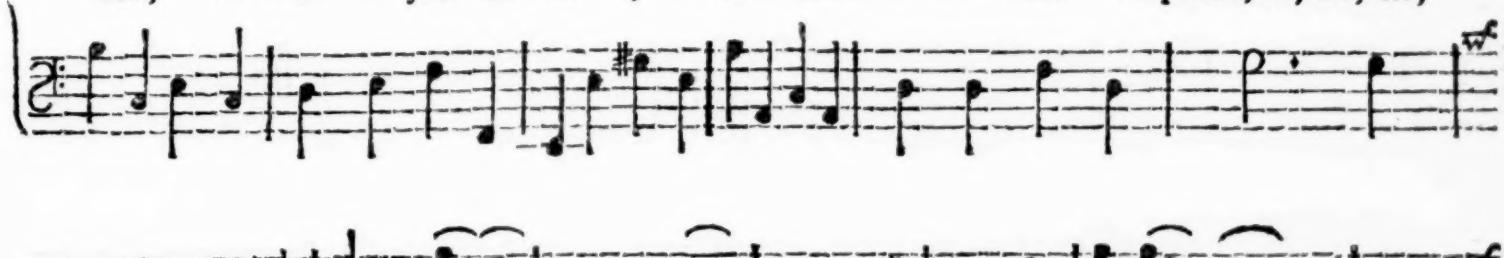
SG NG Sett by Mr. Daniel Purcell. Sung by Mrs. Lindsey.

See, see, see where she lyes, Love and Ruin, Love and Ru— in in her Eyes; a gentle sigh, a gentle sigh her Bosome heaves, as if she felt the wounds she gives; a gentle sigh, a gentle sigh her Bosome heaves, as if she felt the wound—

(494)



lost, 'tis lost if you de-fer it, in love there is no rule to please, no, no, no,



no, no, no, no, no, no, but Op-por-tu-ni-ty is merit: there is no rule to please



A SONG Sett by Mr. John Eccles.

(495)

As Cupid ro-gish-ly one day, had all a-lone stole out to play; the Muses
 caught the little, little, little knave, and cap-tive Love to Beauty gave; the Mu-ses
 caught the little, little, little knave, and cap-tive Love to Beauty gave: The
 laugh- - - - - ing Dame soon mist her Son, and here and there, and
 here and there, and here and there distracted ru- - - - - n, distract-
 ed run; and here and there, and here and there, and here and there distract- run; and

(496).

still his Liberty to gain, his Liberty to gain, offers his Ransom but in

vain, in vain, in vain the willing, willing Pris'ner still huggs his chain, and vowes he'll

ne'er be free, and vowes he'll ne'er be free, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

no, no, no, no, he'll ne'er be free, a—gain; no, no, no, no, no,

no, no, no, no, no, no, no, he'll ne'er be free a—gain ; —gain

(495)

A SONG Sett by Mr. John Eccles.

As Cupid ro-gish-ly one day, had all a-lone stole out to play; the Muses

caught the little, little, little knave, and cap-tive Love to Beauty gave; the Muses

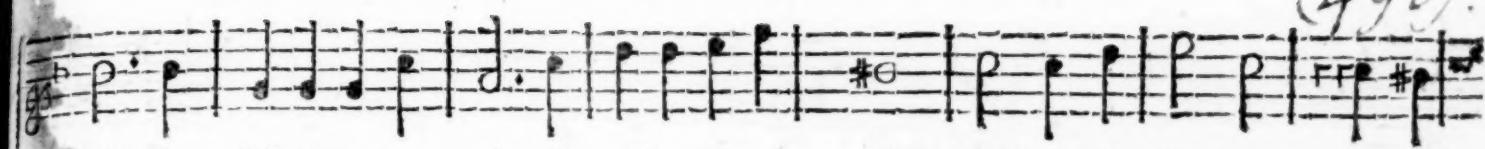
caught the little, little, little knave, and cap-tive Love to Beauty gave: The

laugh- - - - - ing Dame soon mist her Son, and here and there, and

here and there, and here and there distracted ru- - - - - n, distract-

ed run; and here and there, and here and there, and here and there distracted run; and

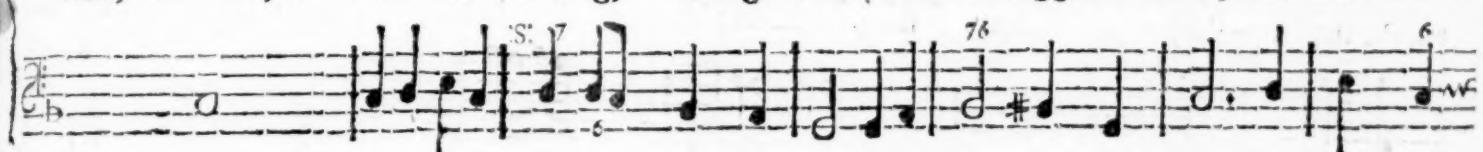
(496).



still his Liberty to gain, his Liberty to gain, offers his Ransom but in



vain, in vain, in vain the willing, willing Pris'ner still huggs his chain, and vowes he'll



ne'er be free, and vowes he'll ne'er be free, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,



no, no, no, no, no, he'll ne'er be free, a—gain; no, no, no, no, no,



no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, he'll ne'er be free a—gain; —gain



A SONG by Mr. Jer. Clark.

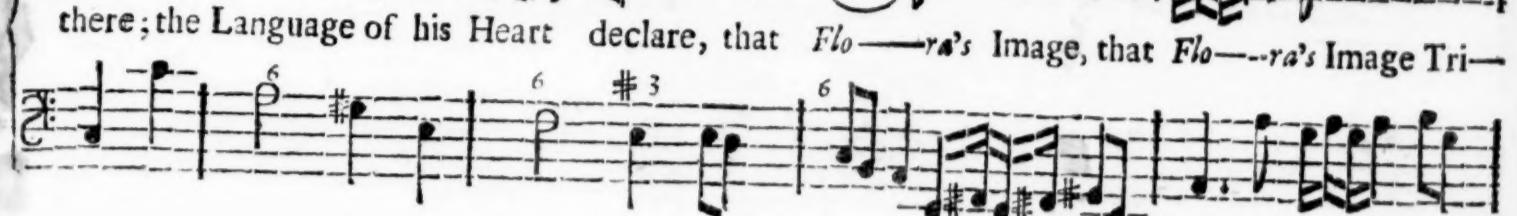
(497)

497

Sleep betray'd the unhappy Lover, sleep be-
tray'd the unhappy Lover, sleep betray'd, sleep betray'd the un-
happy Lover; While Tears were streaming from his Eyes, his heedless Tongue with-
out disguise, the se- - - - - cret, the se- - - - - cret did dis-cover;

The Lan—guage of his Heart declare, that Flora's Image, that
Flora's Image Tri- - - - - umphs, Tri—-umphs

(498)



SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.



Sleep betray'd the unhappy Lover.



SONG Tunes for the FLUTE.

(499)



ADVERTISEMENT.

Whereas *Henry Playford* undertook a Monthly Collection of the Newest Songs, and hath compleated the same for the last Three Years; but he finding the Gentlemen uneasy that single Songs very Imperfect should be Extant before the Month was out, has resolv'd for the future, he will Print every New Song from the Master's Copy singly, as often as they come forth; and they shall be numbered by equal sheets to be stitch'd up once a Year, or once a Month if requir'd.

F I N I S.

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